

## The second part of

inuincible, a was the very genius of fainine, yet lecherous as a monkie, & the whores cald him mandrake, a came ouer in the rereward of the fashion, and sung those tunes to the ouerschutcht hufwiues, that he heard the Car-men whistle, and sware they were his fancies or his good-nights, and nowe is this vices dagger become a squire, and talkes as familiarly of Iohn a Gaunt, as if he had bin sworne brother to him, and ile be sworn a nere saw him but once in the tylt-yard, and then he burst his head for crowding among the Marshallles men, I saw it, and told Iohn a Gaunt he beate his owne name, for you might haue thrust him and all his aparell into an eele-skin, the case of a treble hoboy was a mansion for him a Court, and now has he land and beefes. Well, ile be acquainted with him if I returne, and t'shal go hard, but ile make him a philosophers two stones to me, if the yong Dase be a baite for the old Pike, I see no reason in the law of nature but I may snap at him, till Time shape, and there an end.

*Enter the Archbishop, Mowbray, Bardolfe, Hastings, within the Forrest of Gaultree.*

*Bish.* What is this Forrest calld?

*Hast.* Tis Gaultree Forrest, and t'shal please your grace.

*Bishop* Here stand, my lords, and send discouersers forth,  
To know the numbers of our enemies:

*Hastings* We haue sent forth already.

*Bishop* Tis well done,

My friends and brethren (in these great affaires)  
I must acquaint you, that I haue receiu'd  
New dated letters from Northumberland,  
Their cold intent, tenure, and substance thus:  
Here doth he wish his person, with such powers,  
As might hold fortance with his quallitie,  
The which he could not leuy: whereupon  
He is retirde to ripe his growing fortunes,  
To Scotland, and concludes in hearty prayers,  
That your attempts may ouer-lie the hazard  
And fearefull meeting of their opposite.

*Mowb.*

## Henry the f

*Mowb.* Thus do the hopes we  
And dash themselves to peeces.

*Hastings* Now, what newes?

*Messenger* West of this Forrest  
In goodly forme comes on the enen  
And by the ground they hide, I iud  
Vpon, or neere the rate of thirty the

*Mowbray* The iust proportion  
Let vs sway on, and face them in the

*Bishop* What wel appointed Le

*Enter Westm*

*Mowbray* I thinke it is my lord c

*West.* Health and faire greeting

The prince lord Iohn and duke of

*Bishop* Say on my lord of V Ve

V What doth concerne your comm

*We.* Then my L. vnto your G

The substance of my speech: if th

Came like it selfe, in base and abie

Led on by bloody youth, guarded

And countenaunst by boyes and

I say, if damnd commotion so app

In his true, natie, and most prop

You, reuerend father, and these no

Had not beene heere to dresse the

Of base and bloody Insurrection

With your faire Honours. You (

Whose Sea is by a ciuile peace ma

Whose beard the siluer hand of P

Whose learning and good letters

Whose white inuestments figure i

The Doue, and very blessed spiri

Wherefore do you so ill translate y

Out of the speech of peace that be

Into the harsh and boystrous ton

Turning your bookes to graues, y